

MAGGIE'S SECRET.

Music of this song can be obtained of Oliver Ditson & Co., Music Publishers,
277 Washington Street, Boston.

Oh many a time I'm sad at heart,
I haven't a word to say,
And I keep from the lasses and lads apart,
In the meadows a making hay.
But Willie will bring me the first wild rose,
In my new sun bonnet to wear.
And Robin will wait at the keeper's gate,
For he follows me ev'rywhere.
But I tell them they needn't come wooing to me,
For my heart, my heart is over the sea,
But I tell them they needn't come wooing to me,
For my heart, my heart is over the sea.

Two summers ago when a brave ship sail'd
Far away to the golden West,
O, nobody knew that my heart went too,
For the secret I ne'er confessed.
A mother took leave of her boy that day,
I could hear her sob and cry,
As I follow'd her back to her dreary home,
But never a word said I.
But I tell them they needn't come wooing to me,
For my heart, my heart is over the sea,
But I tell them they needn't come wooing to me,
For my heart, my heart is over the sea.

I sat by his mother one Midsummer day,
And she look'd me thro' and thro'
As she spoke of her lad who was far away,
For she guess'd that I loved him too.
She turn'd to me fondly and whisper'd low,
I was worthy her sailor boy,
My foolish tears they began to flow,
Tho' my heart beat high for joy.
So you see that they needn't come wooing to me,
For my heart, my heart is over the sea,
So you see that they needn't come wooing to me,
For my heart, my heart is over the sea.